

I remember giving up the gory details  
And it left me tongue-tied (such an elementary sickness)  
Now I don't want to think and I don't want to feel  
I wasn't aware that this was part of the deal  
When I put my finger on a greater expectation  
But just my luck, I lack the patience of a statesman  
And all of my language will fail to convey  
That I'm terribly twisted around what I say  
And the message I threw away

I don't have it now  
I don't have it now  
I don't have it now  
I don't have it now

So I keep hiding and it only grows to hurt me  
But time is wasting and I'm watching it desert me  
I'm digging a hole and I'm making it deep  
And I'm starting to question the hours that I keep  
And the answer that I put to sleep

I don't have it now  
I don't have it now  
I don't have it now  
I don't have it now

And so I'm writing with the hope that someone's reading  
For all to likely runs the risk of me repeating  
But I don't have the guts to prevent the decay  
And I'm terribly twisted around what I say  
And the courage that I threw away

I don't have it now  
I don't have it now  
I don't have it now  
I don't have it now